You that did voyd your rhume upon my beard,
And foot me as you ſpurne a ſtranger curre
Over your threſhold: moneyes is your ſuite;
What ſhould I ſay to you? Should I not ſay,
Hath a Dog money? is it poſſible,
A Curre can lend three thouſand Ducats? or
Shall I bend low, and in a bond-mans key,
With bated breath, and whiſpering humbleneſſe
Say this: Faire ſir, you ſpet on me on Wedneſday laſt,
You ſpurn'd me ſuch a day another time,
You call'd me Dogge: and for theſe curteſies
Ile lend you thus much moneyes.

Ant. I am as like to call thee ſo againe,
To ſpet on thee againe, to ſpurne thee too.
If thou wilt lend this money, lend it not
As to thy friends: for when did friendſhip take
A breed for barren mettall of his friend?
But lend it rather to thine Enemy,
Who if hee breake, thou mayſt with better face
Exact the penalty. *Shy.* Why looke you how you ſtorme,
I would be friends with you, and have your love,
Forget the ſhames that you have ſtain'd me with,
Supply your preſent wants, and take no doyt
Of Vſance for my moneyes, and youle not heare me:
This is kind I offer. *Ant.* This were kindneſſe.

Shy. This kindneſſe will I ſhew:
Goe with mee to a Notarie, ſeale me there
Your ſingle Bond, and in a merry ſport,
If you repay me not on ſuch a day,
In ſuch a place, ſuch ſumme or ſummes as are
Expreſt in the Condition, let the forfeit
Be nominated for an equall pound
Of your faire fleſh, to be cut off and taken
In what part of your body pleaſeth me.

Ant. Content infaith, Ile ſeale to ſuch a Bond,
And ſay there is much kindneſſe in the Jew.

Baſſ. You ſhall not ſeale to ſuch a Bond for me,
Ile rather dwell in my neceſſitie.

Ant. Why

Ant. Why feare not man, I wil
Within theſe two months, that's a
This Bond expires, I doe expect retu
Of thrice three times the value of th

Shy. O father *Abram*, what the
Whoſe owne hard dealings teaches t
The thoughts of others: Pray you t
If he ſhould breake his day, what ſh
By the exaction of the forfeiture?
A pound of mans fleſh taken from
Is not ſo eſtimable, profitable neithe
As fleſh of Muttons, Beefes, or Goa
To buy his favour, I extend this fri
If he will take it, ſo, if not, adiew
And for my love I pray you wrong

Ant. Yes *Shylocke*, I will ſeale

Shy. Then meet me forthwith at
Give him direction for this merry
And I will goe and purſe the Ducat
See to my houſe left in the fearefull
Of an unthriftie knave, and preſent
Ile be with you. *Exit. Ant.*
The Hebrew will turne Chriſtian,

Baſſ. I like not faire termes, and

Ant. Come on, in this there can
My ſhips come home a month befor

Enter Morochus, *a tawny Moore a*
followers accordingly, with Port

Moroc. Miſlike me not for my
The ſhadowed Livery of the burni
To whom I am a neighbour, and n
Bring me the fayreſt Creature Nort
Where *Phœbus* fire ſcarce thawes t
And let us make inciſion for your l
To prove whoſe blood is reddeſt, h
I tell thee Lady, this aſpect of min
Hath fear'd the valiant; (by my Lo

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merchant of Venice* (STC 22298) LONDON, 1637 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.